

Communications.

Correspondence of the Ledger.

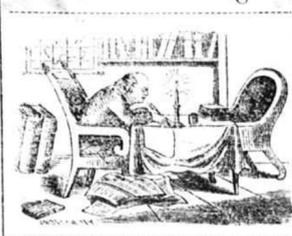
C. F. COLLEGE, April 20, 1852. Mr. Editor:—I feel disposed to make once more a brief communication to your paper. A child, you know, must learn to walk before he can run, &c. I have not been accustomed to write for Journals or public scrutiny, therefore I hope you will excuse me for the illegible and economical manner in which I addressed you formerly. It is not with the view of interesting you or the many happy recipients of the Ledger, that actuates me to lift my feeble pen again but rather in justification of an assertion I made in my last, also in vindication of the Carolina F. College, etc. I asserted in my first, "That this is no doubt a healthy locality," not long after said declaration found its way to light, we were visited by sore affliction. One of those pestilences or epidemics to which the most of the world has been exposed since the early part of the 14th century, down to the present period of time; Videlicet Influenza, epidemic catarrh, &c., indeed it has been denominated variously according to the place in which said malady has occurred, assuming sometimes a formidable character, again very mild and manageable.

Correspondence of the Ledger.

GRASSY CREEK, YUNION COUNTY, May, 1850 and 52.

Dear Kuzen Stukely: Atter restin a weke or tu, I sholder my gray gese quill to rite yu how we are bin doin i ity. Accordin to pintment, the gals all met at aunt Hully's and had a reglar quilting. It was sumtime afore tha cood side how to make the quilt. Sum wanted Clay, and sum wanted Old Zack, and a few wanted Polk quilted in the senter; but Sue sisted to have your Moody hat put rite in the senter. She sed gals ort not to have any thing to say bout men's fishuns, but she raldy blived that Moody's hat's ort to be couarged more than those outlandish rowdy hats and Kow-soup hats with big buckles and oyster fishers. She sed your hat had bin in use ten years and it was just as good as ever, and besides it would be a sort of respectshone to yu, as we would have yu in memrance every time we sed it.

Launcester Ledger.



Launcester, S. C. WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1852.

Sickness in our family prevents us from paying that attention to our paper this week that we would wish. We had intended writing several editorials on various subjects—one was in reply to the friendly and fraternal notice of the Ledger in the Camden Journal of a week since. We intended to have a friendly chat with you Bro. Warren about this Rail Road, &c., but were unable to devote our time and attention to the subject.

brilliant parts, and a good graceful, easy, writer. We cannot speak positively as to the politics of the Sentinel—rather think it is inclined to conservative views, but it is but recently we have had the pleasure of perusing it. LAURENSVILLE HERALD, LAURENS C. H. Mr. Robt. M. Stokes, is the Proprietor and Publisher—J. Water Simpson, Editor. Mr. Simpson with whom we are personally acquainted is an industrious writer, and his productions are good. The Herald is of the Secession School, and during the late political excitement when Major Wright edited it, the Herald was one of the strongest advocates in the cause. Mr. Simpson has only had the editorial charge for a short time, (two or three months,) but Mr. Stokes may be well satisfied, the Herald bearing upon its face the fact of the Editor's ability and industry. The Herald is a weekly paper at \$2.00 per year.

which may impel her to such separation, separation, she is responsible alone, under God, to the tribunal of public opinion among the nations of the earth. The report was ordered to be printed, and made the special order for to-day. Dr. John Bellinger offered the following amendment to the report, which was also ordered for consideration to-day: "Be it ordained by this Convention, That the Legislature of the State shall have the power, by a vote of two-thirds, (accompanied with a notification to the other States) to withdraw the State of South Carolina from the Federal Union."

have done cannot be recalled, and now is history. We must wait for and abide by the verdict of posterity. But I hope that I may be permitted to congratulate you and the country upon the good feeling, harmony, and singular unanimity, which have characterized our proceedings, and to express my ardent hope that they will have the effect of pouring oil upon the angry waters—that hereafter no party will be known in our State but the South Carolina party, firmly united in defence of those principles of liberty and equality which belong to us as our birthright, and which gratitude to our ancestors and duty to our posterity alike demand that we should ever defend to any and every hazard.

The following we take from the New York Pick (by the way, an excellent city newspaper, published weekly at only \$1.00 per year.) Mr. Joseph A. Scoville, is the editor of the Pick; and he is known to many of our readers as having been the Private Secretary to Mr. Calhoun for some length of time previous to Mr. C.'s death.—The suggestion is good, and it is to be regretted that the proper plan was not adopted respecting the publication of Mr. Calhoun's disquisition on Government.

Several of the gentlemen from South Carolina who visited the College recently, or since the raging of the epidemic, with the intention of taking their daughters home have returned without them, being convinced of the truthfulness of my assertion,—"This is no doubt a healthy locality."

Well I declare it tickled Roarin Bet so much she could keep her balance, she haw hawed so loud and jumped from side to side in the batto and accidentally throwin her fete out, that gloried in a number 11, she would rite over and went chugging in the water; and when she went over her fut struck Slimmy co-whop in his breast and spite his linen. She saw that nobody cood save her but me—she screamed out, "Hosher jump after her, do now quick! I'll hold the paddle." Well, I cant swim much; but down I throws the paddle and plunges rite after her. I was afeard to let her get a hold on me, but I tride to grasp her red head and pull her out by the 'nuburn tresses' (Shakespeare.)

Garden Peas. The first we have seen or eaten this season, were kindly sent us by Mr. James H. Witherspoon on Saturday last.

Attention is directed to the advertisement in this paper of the Glenn's Springs. We have spent many pleasant days during the warm summer months at Old Glenn's; and with the courteous and polite attention of "mine host," Mr. Zimmerman, one cannot fail to feel perfectly at home and comfortable indeed.

Resolved, by the people of South Carolina in Convention assembled, That the frequent violations of the Constitution of the United States by the Federal Government, and its encroachments upon the reserved rights of the sovereign States of this Union, especially in relation to slavery, amply justify this State, so far as any duty or obligation to her confederates is involved, in dissolving at once all political connection with her co-States, and that she forbears the exercise of that manifest right of self government from considerations of expediency only.

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And the venerable patriot, with a shade of dark displeasure and lofty scorn, at the ingratitude of friends, vanished, and there was nothing left but the portrait, which was painted in Europe from a Daguerreotype likeness taken in Washington, about a year before his death. The painting belongs to the Hon. T. G. Clemson, who is married to a daughter of Mr. Calhoun. He has kindly loaned it to the exhibition; and as there are thousands of Mr. Calhoun's admirers, who cherish his memory and who would like to see him as he really did look when living, Mr. Pick would say, for their gratification, that the only likeness he has ever seen of Mr. Calhoun is the one in question, at the National Academy of Design, No. 840 Broadway.